

Temptation 82

Chapter 82 - 82 What have you done?

Zhang Jing sighed and said in distress,

"What else could it be, a resignation letter? Didn't I tell you yesterday that I plan to resign?"

"Although I had mentally prepared for it long ago, when the time actually comes to leave, it's still very conflicted. After all, this job looks glamorous to outsiders. If they find out I resigned, it would probably kill my mother."

"But I really don't want to be oppressed by that woman Wu Miao anymore."

Su Fan looked at Zhang Jing's tearless crying and smiled.

"Don't worry, you don't have to quit. Wu Miao won't oppress you anymore."

"Just hang in there."

"You think that old lady has changed her ways? Dream on."

"Hey, you have Director Liu as a cousin to back you up, so you are fearless. But me, I'm alone and helpless. Never mind, I'd better resign and escape this misery sooner."

Su Fan just smiled and didn't say anything.

At that moment, Wu Miao walked in.

"Dr. Wu."

Zhang Jing, already having a psychological shadow of Wu Miao, instinctively stood up.

"How come you are so late, don't you have any sense of...?"

Wu Miao was furious and wanted to let Zhang Jing have it.

"Ahem..."

Su Fan coughed twice.

She looked up at Wu Miao.

Wu Miao's heart skipped a beat.

She was still clinging to Su Fan's precious treasure.

Su Fan had said that as long as her behavior improved, she could truly enter her body and enjoy herself."

Heh heh!

Immediately, her expression softened, and she changed her tune, saying,

"Oh, Zhang, why so formal? Everyone has urgent matters sometimes. Sit down."

Then she picked up her cup to go outside for water.

"I'll go."

Zhang Jing habitually stepped forward.

But Wu Miao stopped Zhang Jing.

"I can manage it myself. Here, let me get you a cup too."

Saying this, she also picked up the cup Zhang Jing had left on the table and walked out of the office.

"This?"

"Am I dreaming?"

Zhang Jing was completely baffled by Wu Miao's actions.

She felt like she didn't recognize Wu Miao anymore.

Su Fan smiled again.

"Maybe Dr. Wu had a change of heart last night."

"What, you like being yelled at?"

"It's you who likes being yelled at!"

Zhang Jing stuck out her tongue.

Wu Miao quickly came back, politely handing the water cup to Zhang Jing.

Then she sat back down in her chair.

Zhang Jing didn't believe Wu Miao truly changed; she suspected something big was being held back. This quiet was surely the calm before the storm.

It was better to leave sooner.

She picked up the resignation letter and mustered the courage to walk up to Wu Miao.

"Dr. Wu."

Before she could speak,

"Zhang, you've been with me for a while now, haven't you?"

"Ah, yes."

"Well, you are a graduate of a prestigious medical university; it's a shame to just handle odd jobs all the time. You are familiar with the hospital rules now; starting tomorrow, I will assign you some patients with minor conditions to handle. How does that sound?"

"Really?"

Zhang Jing was thrilled to the core.

By now, she finally believed that the old witch had changed her ways.

"Yes, yes, thank you, Dr. Wu. I will definitely give it my all."

As she spoke, Zhang Jing quietly slid the resignation letter behind her back.

"Then get ready, come with me to see the patients."

"I'll go wash my hands."

"Yes, yes, yes."

Zhang Jing nodded excitedly like a pecking chicken.

After Wu Miao left, Zhang Jing immediately turned to Su Fan excitedly and asked,

"What, what did you do?"

"Wow..."

Seemingly thinking of something, she covered her mouth, amazed, and stared at Su Fan.

"You didn't, did you?"